

TO ACTIVATE

Borag Thungg, Earhlets! Here is another zariaz pull-out poster for you to display on your bedroom wall. To detach the poster open the staples in the middle of the comic. Then, using a pair of sharp scissors, neatly trim off the sides up to the black line. Lastly, paste the poster on to a piece of cardboard which has been cut to size. Look out for another amazing cover poster soon!

PROG 412
6 APRIL 85

WHO'S PUTTING THE SQUEEZE ON J.D.?

24p

\$1.45 Malaysia 65c Australia 65c New Zealand

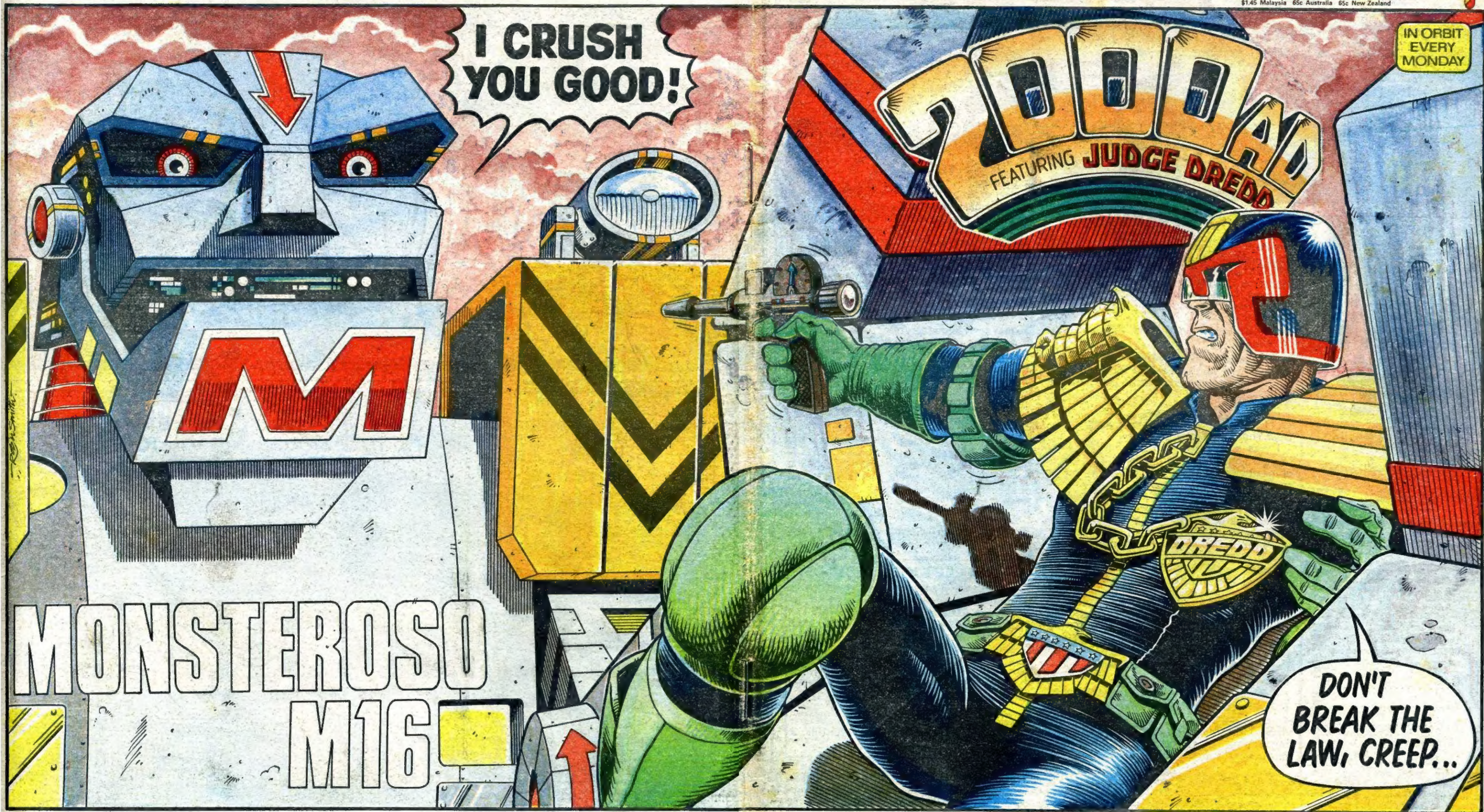
IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

**I CRUSH
YOU GOOD!**

200000 AD
FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

**MONSTEROSO
M16**

**DON'T
BREAK THE
LAW, CREEP...**



NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Welcome to the galaxy's greatest comic! I, Tharg the Generous, have been busy making sure that your future will be a thrill-powered one. Elsewhere on this page you will find advance news about the serotnig free gifts which I shall be warping your way in Progs 414 and 415. I regret that neither my overseas nor my inter-galactic readers will be able to receive these offerings. However, they will be amply compensated for this by the imminent arrival of Prog 416, the 8th Birthday Issue – complete with a ghafflebette competition, and two new thrill-powered stories! As if all this were not enough, this prog also contains a guide to my new *Staine* saga, Time Killer, which ought to keep your circuits buzzing for the next 20 weeks or so. Your future is safe in my hands, Earthlets!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG



Drawn by Earthlet
Tim Woods.
Teethill.
£10 Winner.

16/20/1477

Dear Tharg,

In an attempt to keep the thrill-suckers at bay, I've been reading through some of my back progs. In Prog 147, I saw a letter entitled "School Sucker Alert", in which the writer claimed – to my horror – that at the age of 16 he felt he was too old to be reading 2000 AD! As a 20-year-old undergraduate astro-physicist, who still reads your comic, I wonder if he's since changed his mind?

From Earthlet K. A. Graham, Preston.
£5 Winner.

We may never know; according to my data banks, there was no such letter in Prog 147! You have either completely blown your circuits, Terran, or just given me the wrong prog number. Perhaps the original correspondent will explain all – if, of course, he's still reading 2000 AD.

DICING WITH DREDD

Tharg,

As an active role-playing gamer, my scanners indicate that a *JUDGE DREDD ROLE-PLAYING GAME* is coming on the market soon. Am I correct, or am I the victim of severe thrill-hallucinations?

From Earthlet G.S.W. Sandford, Abingdon.
£5 Winner.

You are correct – the game is programmed for release in May.

FREE GIFT NEWS!

In next week's issue of my cosmic comic there will be details of a two-week scheme in 2000 AD and ROY OF THE ROVERS. There is a free "MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE" album, together with a free packet of 5 stickers for the first week, and a sheet of 6 stickers for the second week. Further packets of stickers can then be purchased – in packets of 5 for 10p – from many newsagents. The Mighty Tharg regrets that overseas readers, and those across the galaxy, are not able to share in this scheme, which applies to the United Kingdom and Eire only.

UKKO



Drawn by Earthlet R. Andrews, Maidstone. £10 Winner.

VINTAGE VILLAGE HALL HAUL

Dear Tharg,

In Prog 406 there was a letter from Earthlet Mark Reynolds about the price of the sacred Prog 1 of 2000 AD. When I went to a jumble sale in my village hall, I bought a copy of Prog 1 for the princely sum of 20p! It now takes pride of place in my large collection of 2000 AD classics.

From Earthlet Martin McCole, Cumbernauld.
£5 Winner.

Jumble sales frequently offer zarjaz bargains, Terran. Keep your eyes peeled for secondhand battleaxes, Lawmasters, plastic cups, trained war dragons, etc....

A CHEMIST WRITES....

Dear Tharg the Educator,

I was sorry to read about Earthlet Gary Hoey's housemaster (Prog 405), and I have some advice for your younger followers. I've read 2000 AD throughout my academic career – I'm now doing my doctorate in chemistry at Hull University – and I consider it an essential part of my education. It raises my mental cut-out level brilliantly, since there is so much thrill-power to absorb; by comparison, understanding molecular stereochemical anisotropic interactions is a doddle. I also know of several students who are relying on your comic to get them through their final exams this summer. Read 2000 AD regularly, young Earthlets, and increase your chances of academic success!

P.S. If you require a chemical adviser on any matter, please do not hesitate to write.

From Earthlet G. Nestor B.Sc., Hull.
£5 Winner.

I agree that my cosmic comic is good for young Earthlets, though I advise them against reading it during exams.

P.S. If you're still having trouble understanding molecular stereochemical anisotropic interactions, please do not hesitate to write.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.
2.
3.

I Dislike:

My Age is **412**

4949AD.

2000AD
Credit Card
SCRIPT: ROBERT
ALAN MOORE
ART: ROBERT
IAN GIBSON
LETTERING: ROBERT
STEVE POTTER
COMPU-73c

PARTY NOISES:

...SO, LIKE,
I THINK WHAT
EARTH IS DOING
IN THE TARANTULA
NEBULA IS REALLY
TERRIBLE!

WHO SAYS
THEY'RE DOING
ANYTHING?

OH, COME ON!
EVERYBODY KNOWS
EARTH IS TRYING TO
REPOSSSESS THE
TARANTULAN COLONIES
—AND EVERYBODY
KNOWS WHY.

THEY HAVE
MINERAL RESOURCES,
EARTH DOESN'T ANY-
MORE. ALL EARTH HAS
TO SELL IS WATER,
EXCEPT THE CETACEANS
WON'T LET THEM...

OH, I SEE!
WE CAN'T AFFORD TO
OFFEND THE
DOLPHINS, SO
WE INVADE
A BUNCH OF
DEFENCELESS
COLONIES!

CETACEANS
ARE THE ONLY
SPECIES WHO CAN
NAVIGATE THROUGH
HYPERSPACE... OFFEND
THEM, AND SHIPPING
COLLAPSES!

THAT'S NO EXCUSE
FOR LETTING LUZ
CANNIBAL LOOSE ON
THE TARANTULAN
COLONIES.

HE'S A
PSYCHOPATH!
HE'D USE ANYTHING
—MELANOMA BOMBS,
RATWAR...

BESIDES, FOR
RATWAR YOU NEED
A... WHAT ARE THEY
CALLED? A RAT
EMPEROR OR SOME-
THING. I LEARNED THAT
IN HISTORY...

HOW ABOUT
YOU, JOY? YOU
LOOK THOUGHTFUL.
WHAT DO YOU
THINK ABOUT
ALL THIS?

WHAAT?
RATWAR WAS
OUTLAWED
CENTURIES
AGO!

WELL, I WAS JUST
WONDERING WHETHER
MARALYNTHA ON 'SPACE
HOTEL' WAS GOING TO
MARRY DERVID...

...OR IF
HER MOTHER
WOULD COME OUT
OF THE COMA IN
TIME TO REVEAL
THAT NOOSHI WAS
EXPECTING
DERVID'S
BABY.

oh.

ANIMAL NOISES:

HALO...

HALO, TRY TO
SEE THINGS HOW I
SEE THEM...

UH... YEAH.
Y-YEAH, THAT SOUNDS
GREAT, TOBY!

HALO...
DON'T LIE
TO ME. I CAN
HEAR YOUR
HEARTBEAT
ACCELERATING.

YOU'RE FRIGHTENED
OF ME, AND YOU'RE
TRYING TO BUY TIME
UNTIL YOU CAN
BETRAY ME.

I KNOW
YOU'RE UPSET
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
BRINNA—
BUT THE
OPPORTUNITY
WAS TOO GOOD
TO MISS.

SHE WAS
IN THE WAY,
HALO.

IN THE
WAY OF YOU
AND ME.

FORGET HER. SHE'S DEAD
NOW, AND SHE LEFT ME TO YOU.

WE CAN GO
TO KAPEK'S WORLD
AND FIT ME WITH A
NEW HUMANOID BODY.
I'D BE JUST LIKE A
REGULAR BOYFRIEND.
WHAT DO
YOU SAY?

THAT
MEANS I'M
GOING TO
HAVE TO
KILL YOU,
TOO.

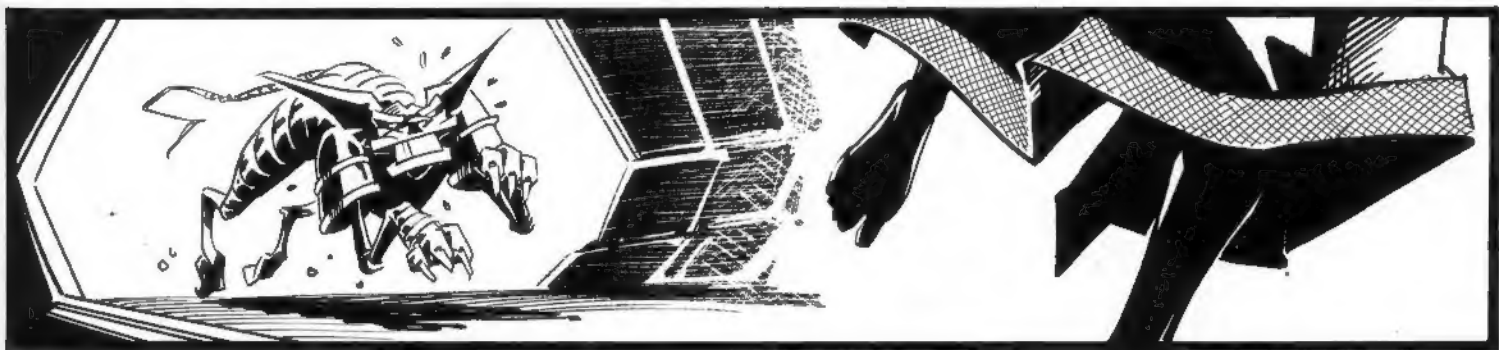
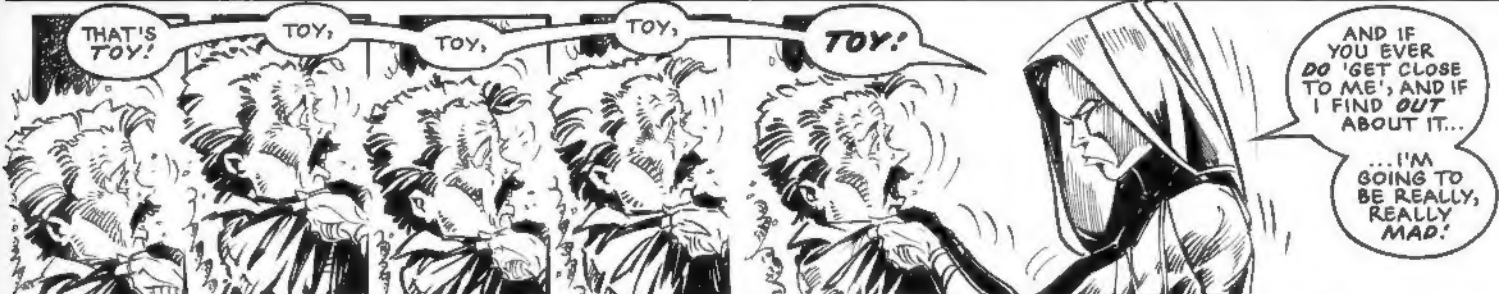
I'M SORRY,
GIRLY. WE
COULD HAVE
MADE SOME
SWEET SOUNDS
TOGETHER...

SKRANK!
!!!

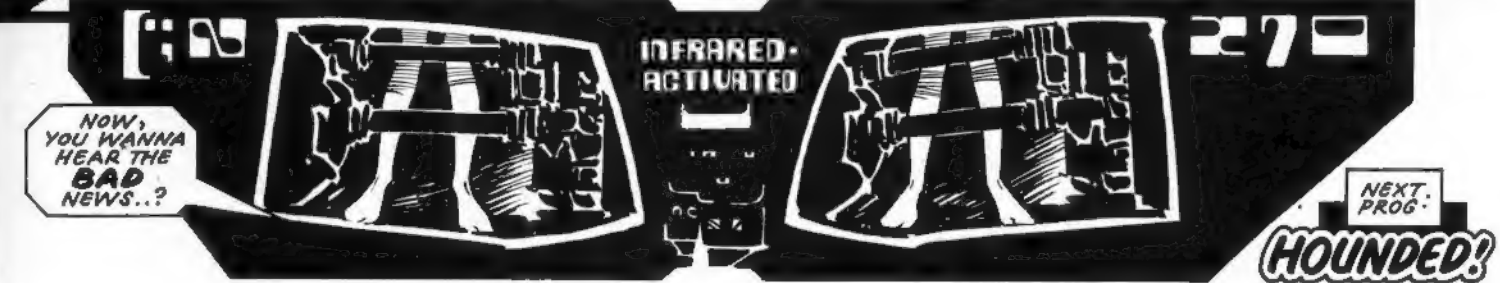
T: PUPPY
LOVE

The Ballad Of

HALO
JONES







SLÁINE

A GUIDE TO TIME KILLER



CYTHRAWL — Ancient British name for the Land of Darkness and Demons.

MYRDDIN — Original name for the sorcerer Merlin. Long before his association with King Arthur, he was known as the 'Sky God' of the ancient Britons.

ATLANTIS — Sláine's Land of the Young is the surviving remnant of the sunken continent, destroyed because its rulers invoked black magic.

RMOAHALS — Giant blue-black aborigines, one of the tribes of Atlantis. According to legend, prehistoric stone circles, like Callanish in the Hebrides, were built by giant black men wearing robes of bird skins and feathers.

MOGROOTH — A famous 'Druid' who took part in aerial battles over prehistoric Britain. He had a daughter, TLACHTGA.

ROOT RACES — According to magicians, before human beings appeared there were root races on Earth. The First Root Race were invisible beings made of fire-mist; the Second were gaseous creatures; the Third were brainless, egg-laying monsters on whom the Diluvials are based; the Fourth were Atlanteans, including the Rmoahals.

GULEDIG — Leader of the Cythrons. The ancient British word for 'Ruler'.

LEY LINES — Invisible lines of magnetic force known as 'Earth Power'. Part of a prehistoric energy grid. Ley Lines can be discovered on a map when a number of ancient sites are found to be curiously located along straight lines. When the power system was in use, the Earth's magnetic field was 50% stronger than it is today.



LEYSER WARS — The use the grid was put to remains a mystery. But there are clues...where the lines intersect, the energy is boosted rather like a laser. There are many reports of glowing lights (like ball lightning) emerging from Ley Lines. And, in Scotland, there are prehistoric vitrified forts destroyed by heat so intense it melted the rock. These ideas form the basis for Sláine warping the power through him and his leys-blaster.

THE UFO CONNECTION —

Apart from the Extra-Terrestrial theory for UFO's, there is also the Ultra-Terrestrial theory...that we share the Earth with U.T.'s who exist in a separate time-continuum. The U.T.'s occasionally pass through our continuum, appearing as glowing entities—the demons, elves and elementals of Sláine's age and UFO's of our own.

TIME KILLER UPDATE

The Cythrons, a demonic race imprisoned on Earth, are attacking **Dinas Emrys**, the Eternal Fortress of their greatest enemies the **Ever-Living Ones**. They have brought in **Diluvials**—creatures from another time who have the power to melt solid rock. In the avalanche that follows Sláine is thrown from his dragon **the Knucker**, who flies off.



NOW READ ON!

SWOOPING OVER THE FORTRESS, SQUADRON LEADER MOSROOTH, A GIANT BLUE-BLACK RMOAHAL, NEEDED ALL HIS SKILL TO PILOT SKLING, HIS FAITHFUL ATLANTEAN WAR DRAGON.

NORMALLY, SKLING WAS USED AS A FAST FIGHTER, BUT—WITH THE THREAT FROM THE DILUVIALS—HE'D BEEN HASTILY CONVERTED TO GROUND-STRAFIN DUTIES.

SPOTTING SKLING, THE KNUCKER DIVED TOWARDS HIM. HE WAS EAGER TO PROVE HIMSELF AFTER HIS RECENT DEFEAT BY THE MATA.

SCRIPT:
PAT MILLS
ART:
GLENN FARRY
LETTERING:
STEVE POTTER

THE KNUCKER HAD ALSO BEEN TRAINED AS A WAR DRAGON AND KNEW ALL THE TRICKS. HE LEAPT ON SKLING'S BACK...

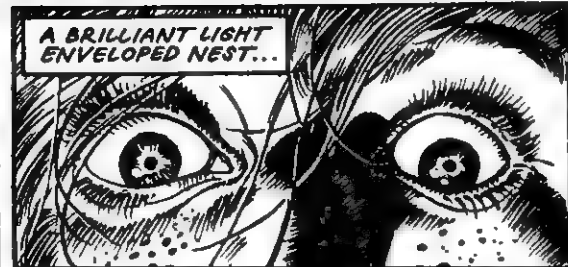
MEANWHILE, THE SONIC VIBRATIONS WERE LIQUEFYING OUR SKINS... AND LOSING THEIR FEAR OF SLAINE, THE DILUVIALS ATTACKED AGAIN...

WE'RE CORNERED ON THE CLIFF'S EDGE!

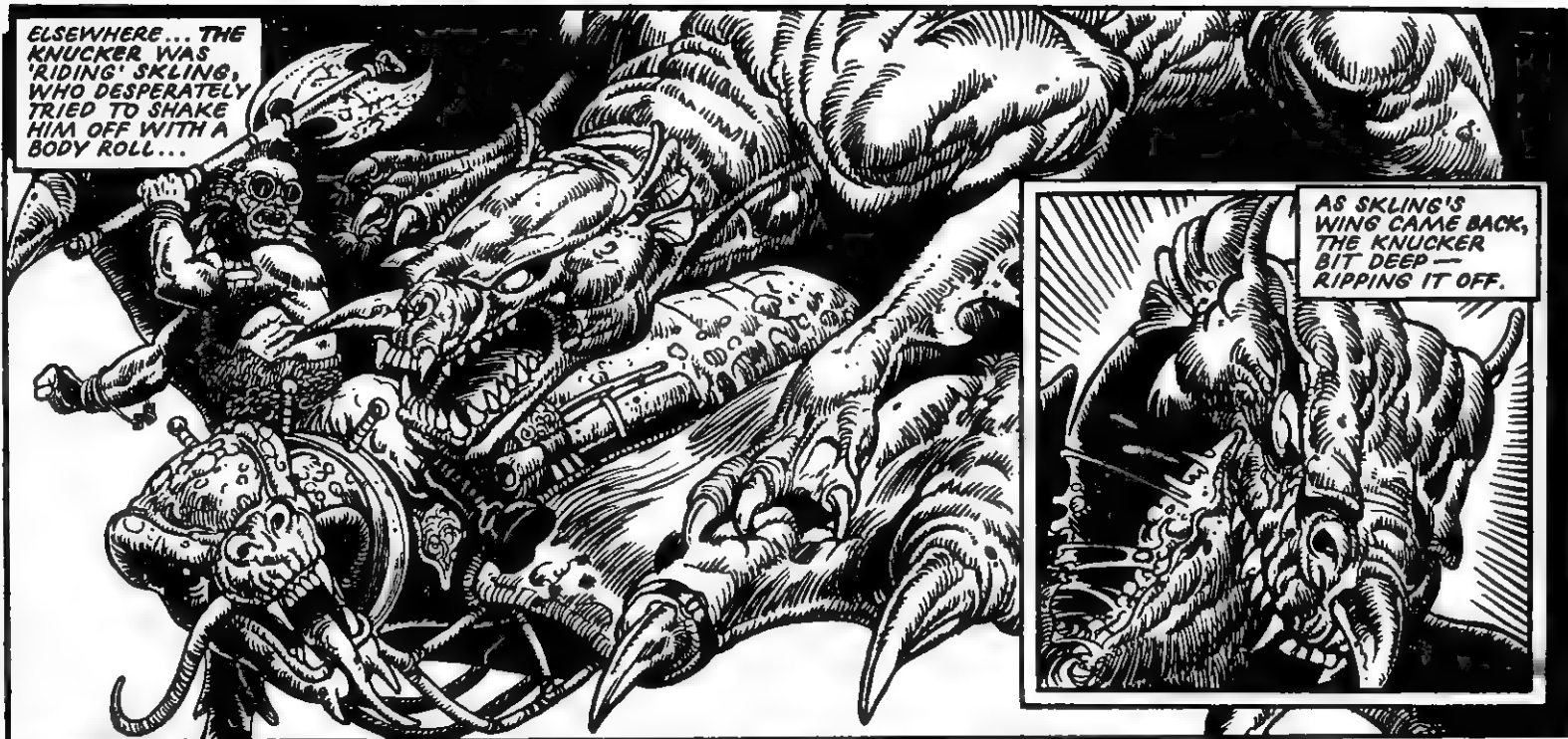
JUMP FOR IT—I'LL COVER YOU.

MOSROOTH CURSED HIS TAIL GUNNER FOR NOT SEEING THE THREAT—NOW SKLING WOULD HAVE TO CARRY THE ENEMY DRAGON AS WELL AS DEFEND HIMSELF.

EAAHHH!



ELSEWHERE... THE
KNUCKER WAS
'RIDING' SKLING,
WHO DESPERATELY
TRIED TO SHAKE
HIM OFF WITH A
BODY ROLL...



AS SKLING'S
WING CAME BACK,
THE KNUCKER
BIT DEEP —
RIPPING IT OFF.



NOT EVEN
MOGROOTH'S
GREAT SKILL
COULD PULL
SKLING OUT OF
HIS DEATH
DIVE...



THE KNUCKER SCREECHED
TRIUMPHANTLY AS SKLING
CRASHED INTO A MOUNTAIN.



SKLING WAS
BURNING INTERNALLY,
ITS REMAINING
WING BROKEN IN
THE SMASH...



MOGROOTH KNEW
HE HAD TO PUT IT
OUT OF ITS MISERY.

THEN HE SWORE
VENGEANCE — NOT
JUST ON THE
KNUCKER, BUT...



WHOEVER
OWNS THAT DRAGON...



HE DIES.

INSIDE THE BALL
OF LIGHT... THE
ENTITY WAS
MATERIAL-
ISING...



YOU ANIMAL...
YOU REVOLTING HUMAN
ANIMAL... YOU'VE
DIRTIED MY
ARMOURED SUIT.



DIRECT
BEAM!



THESE WERE THE POWER LINES
THAT CRISS-CROSSED TIR-NAN-
OG... SLAINE SWIFTLY CHECKED
FOR THE 'LEY OF THE LAND'...

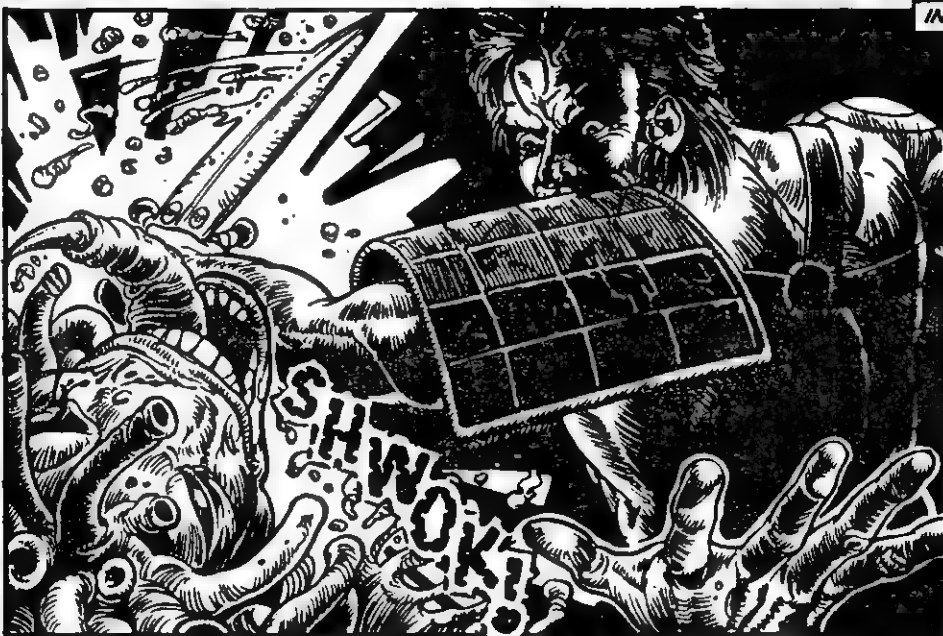


IT'S
DIRTY NOW...
DIRTY!

SOTH! NEED
MORE ENERGY!
HAVE TO TAP THE
LEY LINES...



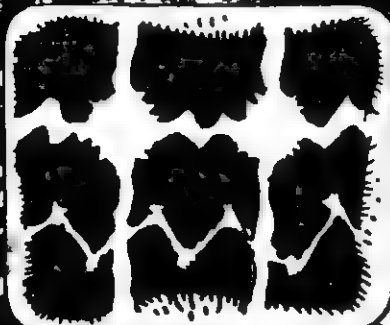
THE LEYS
WILL INTERSECT
BETWEEN THOSE
FIRE TOWERS,
BOOSTING THE
EARTH-POWER.
GOT TO LURE
THE CYTHRON
TOWARDS THEM...



NEW! EAGLE and TIGER

THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS...

MAX THE COMPUTER HERE.
I BRING YOU THE ULTIMATE
ACTION-ADVENTURE WEEKLY



NOTHING IS TOO THRILLING
FOR MY READERS

ALL IN
THE
NEW...

DOOMLORD * DAN DARE
BILLY'S BOOTS * DEATH WISH
THE ROBO MACHINES * STAR RIDER
GOLDEN BOY *and of course, my terrifying* 13th FLOOR

MEET THE ULTIMATE WARRIOR

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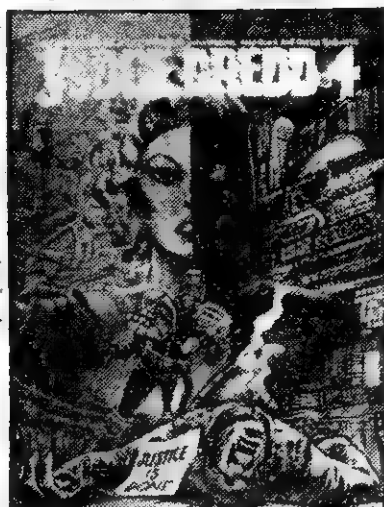
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EAGLE and TIGER

ISSUE DATED APRIL 6th 24p

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IT'S BIG.
IT'S MEAN.
IT'S ON THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THIS PAGE.



AAAAHHH!



JUDGE DREDD

MONSTEROSO

IN MEGA-CITY ONE,
CONSTRUCTION WORKERS
COME BIG -

**I AM MONSTEROSO!
I CREATE - AND I DESTROY!
I BUILD - AND I UN-BUILD!**

MONSTEROSO
MIG

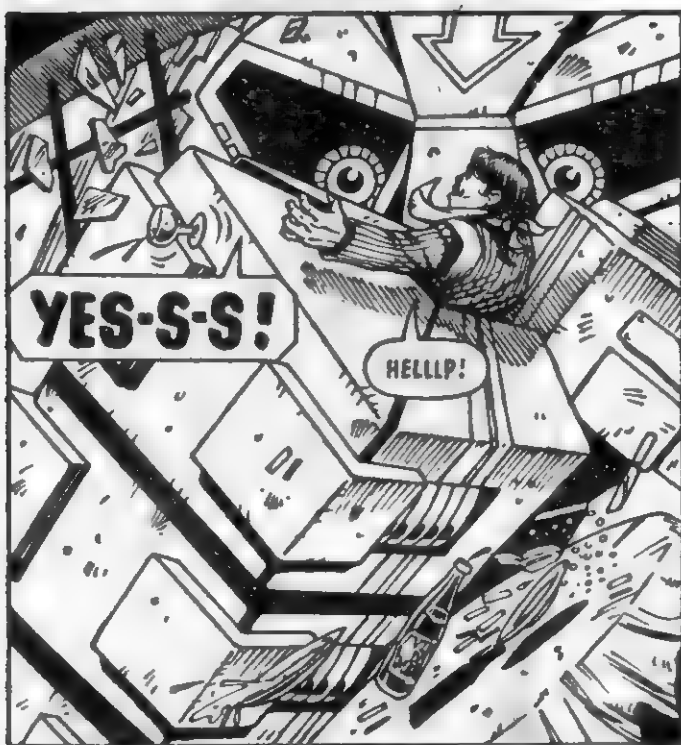
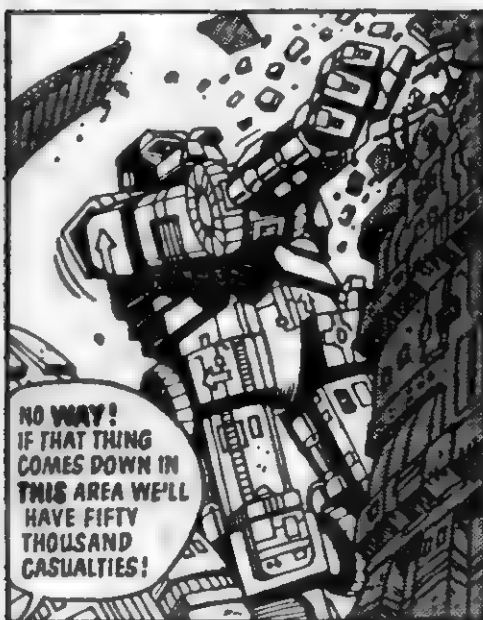
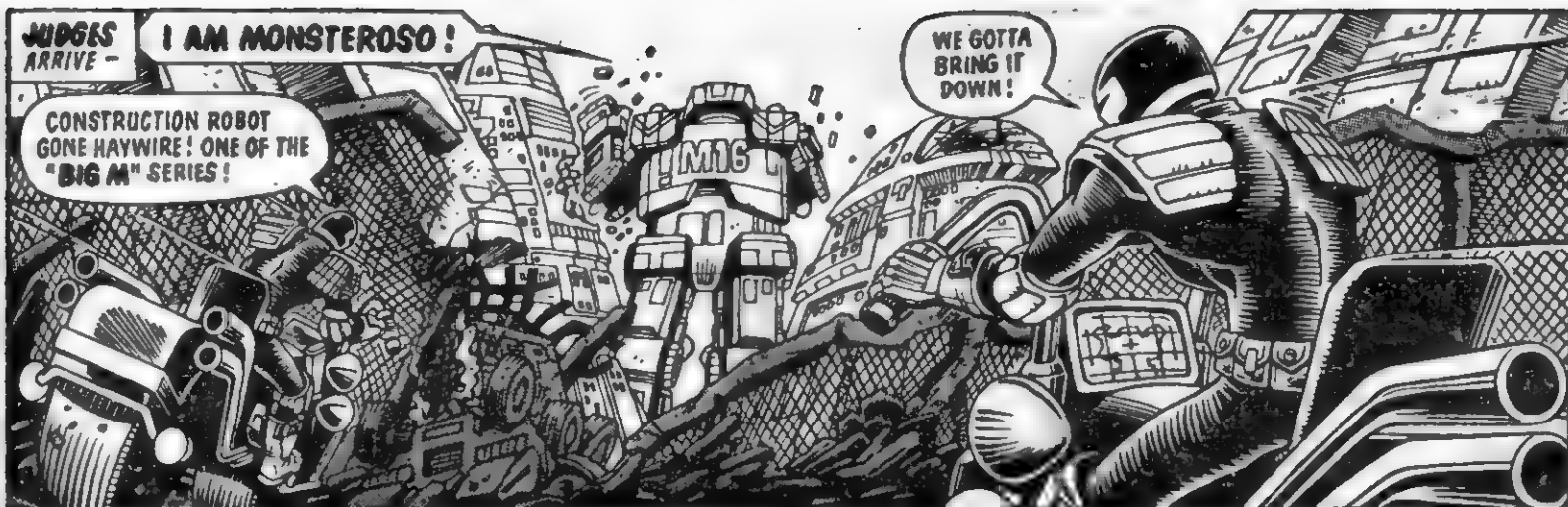
**NO-ONE IS TOUGHER THAN
MONSTEROSO!**

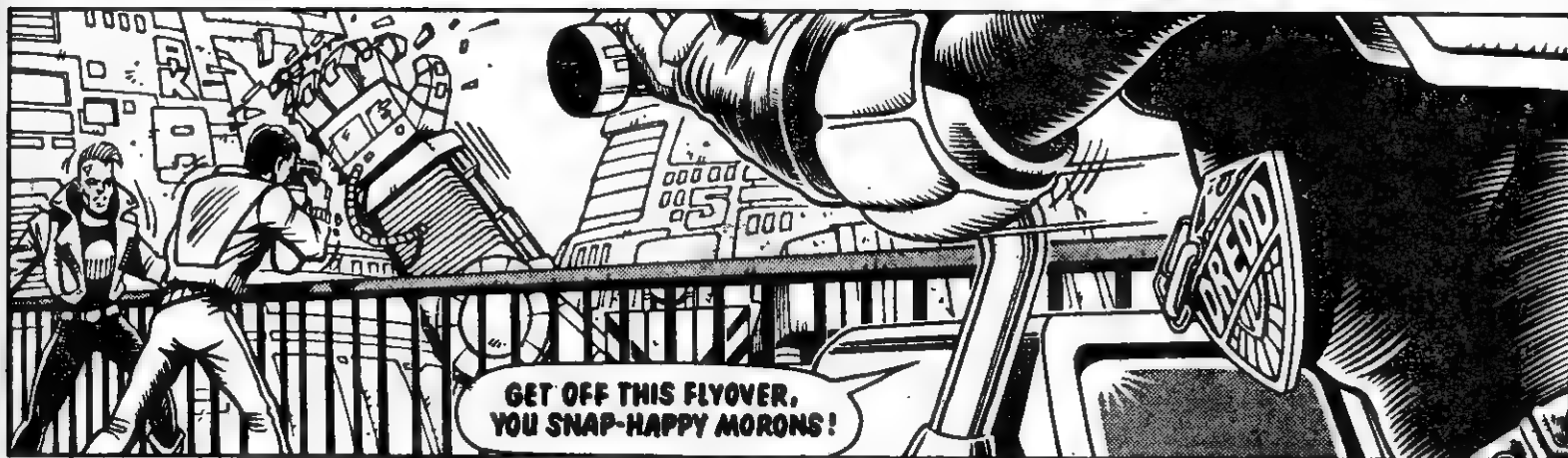
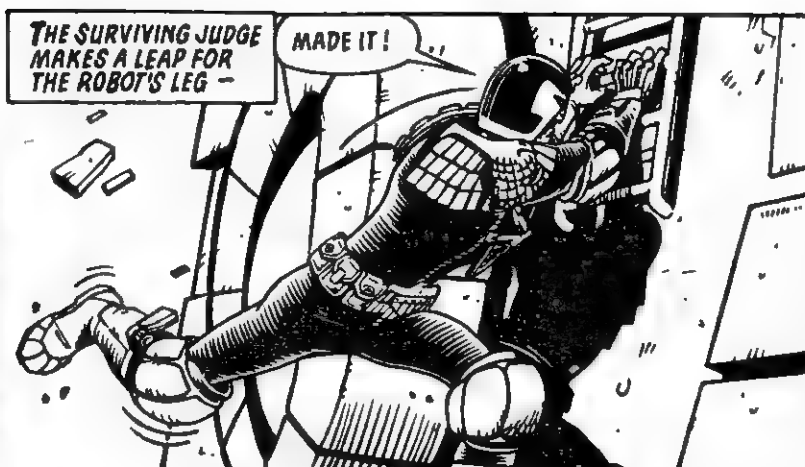
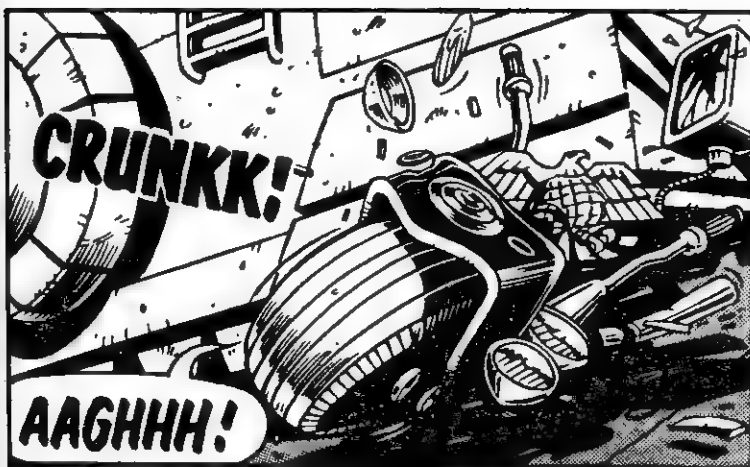
SWEET JOSH!
CALL THE
JUDGES!

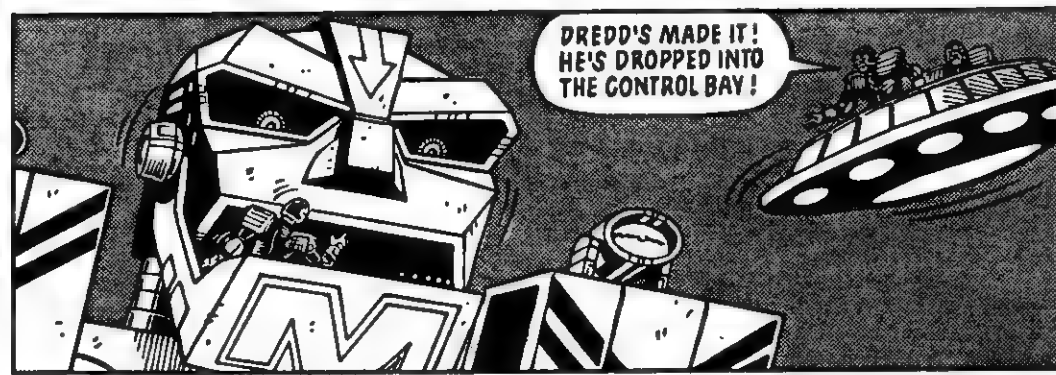
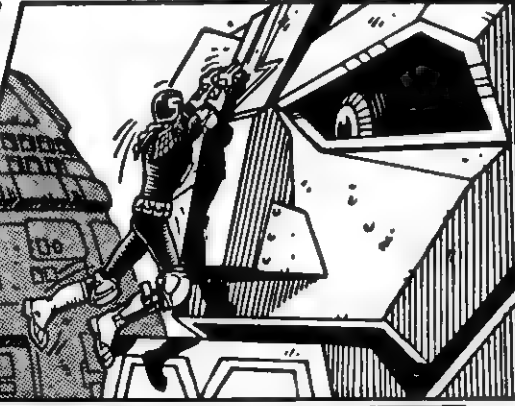
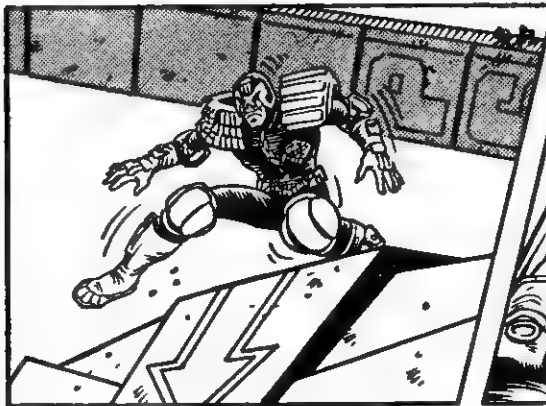
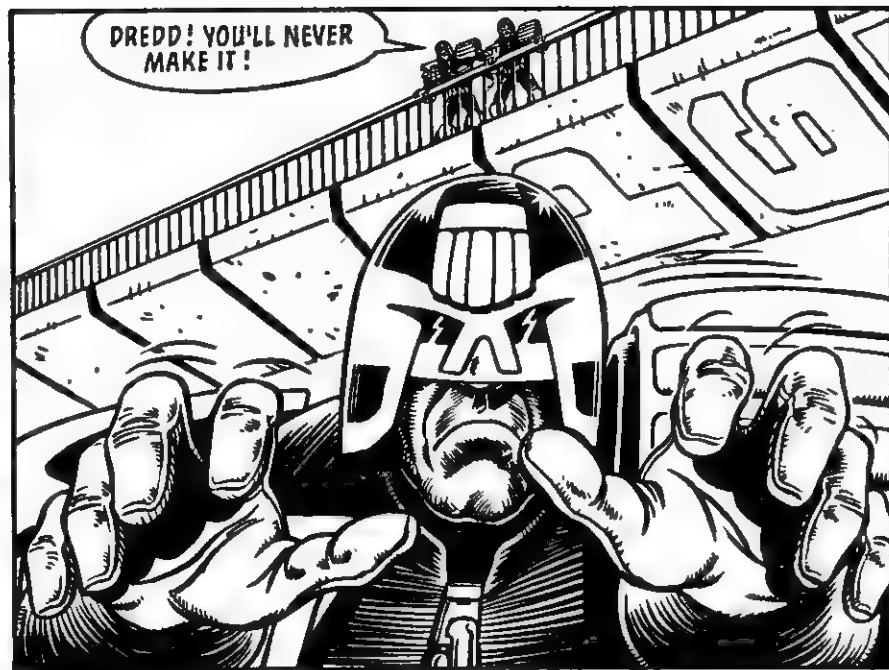
**WHO WANTS
TO FIGHT
MONSTEROSO?**

NOT MEEEEEE!









DREDD HERE! GETTING NO RESPONSE
FROM THE MANUAL OVER-RIDE! I'M
GOING TO TRY TO SHORT-CIRCUIT IT!

FIGHT,
LITTLE MAN!

FIGHT!

GRUD KNOWS WHICH
ONE OF THESE
CIRCUIT BANKS
IS THE VITAL
ONE -

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, LITTLE MAN?

NO! NO!
MUSSTN'T DO
THISZSS...!

BLAM! - BLAM!

NOTT FAIR+*!
VZZZ! MUZZN+T
...ZZZTOPPP*PP
MONSDD*RO-SO.

FIGHZZZ...
FIGHTT...

CRAKKK-KKK!

FII*IGHTT!

GRUD! IT'S
DECAPITATING
ITSELF!

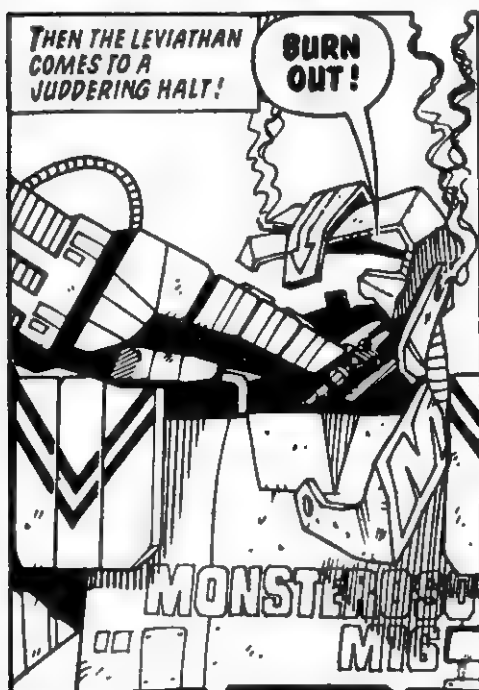
AND DREDD'S
STILL IN
THERE!



KER-RASH!



DROKK!



THEN THE LEVIATHAN
COMES TO A
JUDDERING HALT!

**BURN
OUT!**

**MONSTER
MIG**



H-WAGON!
CAN YOU SEE
DREDD?

WE CAN
SEE HIM.
HE'S...

MISTROS



HE'S STILL
ALIVE!

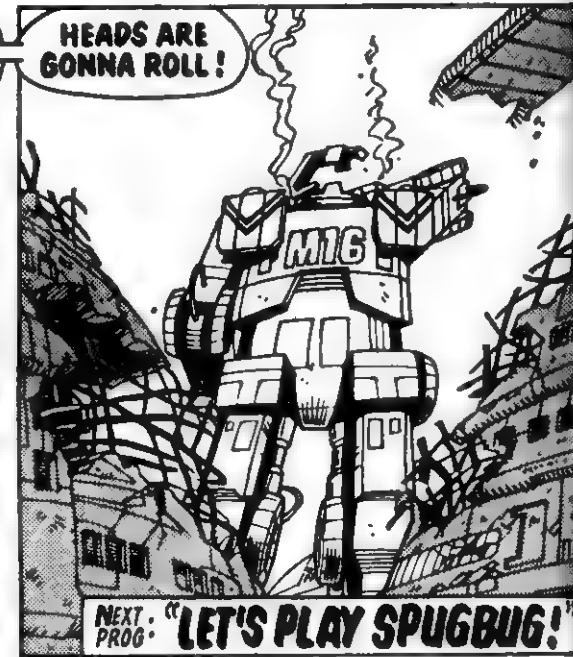


YOU WON'T GET MUCH
CLOSER AND LIVE TO
MAKE A REPORT
ON IT!

YOU CAN SAY
THAT AGAIN!



NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS THING
AND MAKE SOME ARRESTS.

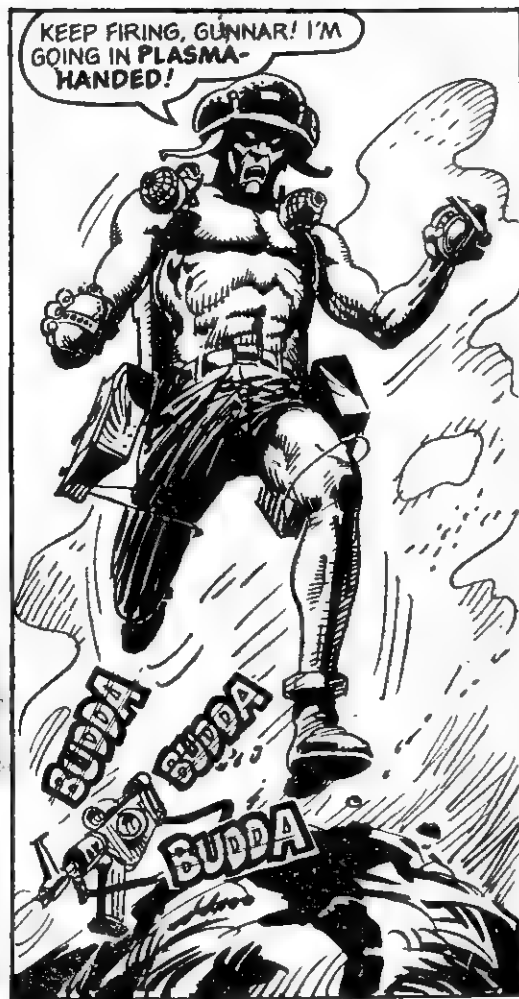
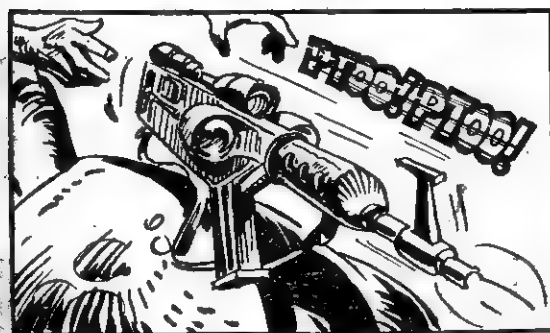


HEADS ARE
GONNA ROLL!

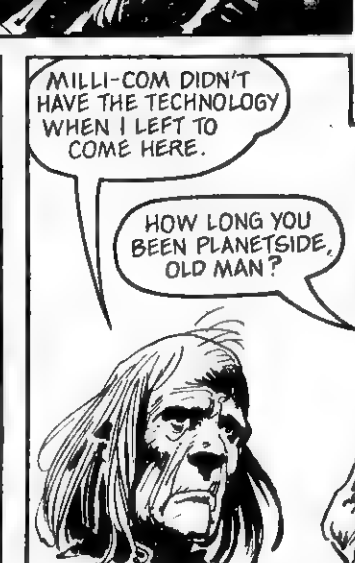
NEXT PROG. **"LET'S PLAY SPUGBUG!"**

THE PLANET HORST: THE SEARCH IS ON FOR THE ANTIGEN THAT WILL REGENE ROGUE'S BIOCHIPPED COMRADES — BUT NOW THE G.I. IS CAUGHT UP IN COMBAT BETWEEN HORST'S NORT AND SOUTHER ALLIES. . . ALIENS!

ROGUE TROOPER

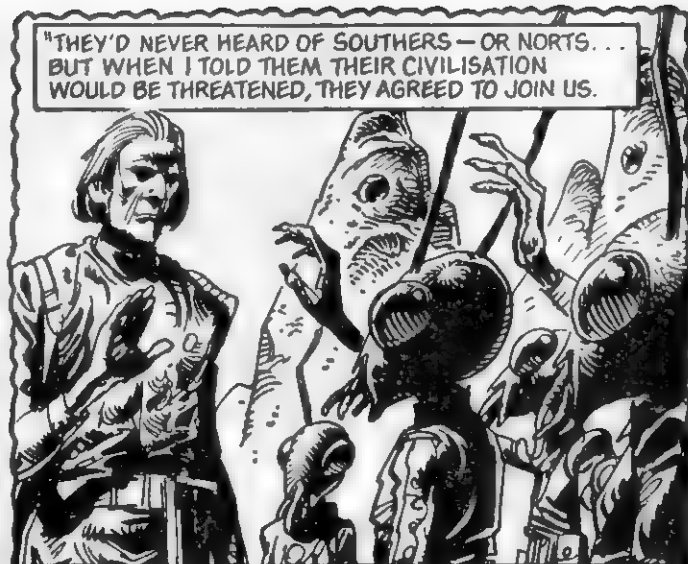


2000AD
Credit Card:
 SCRIPT ROBOT
 GERRY FINLEY-DAY
 ART ROBOT
 JOSE ORTIZ
 LETTERING ROBOT
 BILL NUTTALL
 COMPU-73e





FIFTEEN YEARS. A TEAM OF US SHUTTLED DOWN TO FORM THESE ALIENS INTO FIGHTING UNITS — WE KNEW THE NORTS WERE DOING THE SAME.



"THEY'D NEVER HEARD OF SOUTHERS — OR NORTS. ... BUT WHEN I TOLD THEM THEIR CIVILISATION WOULD BE THREATENED, THEY AGREED TO JOIN US.



"BUT WE MADE A MISTAKE — WE CHOSE THE **WRONG** GROUP TO TRAIN!

"THE NORT ALLIES OUT-CLASSSED US IN THIS ZONE. AND THAT'S THE WAY IT'S BEEN EVER SINCE."



UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU CAN'T REALLY BLAME MILLI-COM FOR ABANDONING US...



WHAAT? THEY'VE ABANDONED HORST?



THAT'S RIGHT, G.I. — BUT A SOLO SOLDIER LIKE YOU SHOULD BE OKAY. ... IF YOU'RE AS GOOD AS THEY SAY YOU ARE. ...



WE'RE
THE BEST,
BUDDY!



YEAH — I
CAN HANDLE
ANY PROBLEMS
AROUND HERE!



WE'RE
WASTING TIME,
ROGUE. ASK
HIM ABOUT THE
ANTIGEN.

THE TROOPER EXPLAINED
HIS MISSION...

THERE'S A COMPUTER AT MY
DATA BASE — IT WILL HOLD
THE INFORMATION YOU
SEEK.

IF WE MAKE GOOD
TIME, WE COULD BE THERE
IN FOUR OR FIVE DAYS...



WE'LL
DO IT IN
TWO!

MOVE OUT!



BUT ONE OF THE NORT ALLIES HAD SURVIVED ROGUE'S ATTACK...



HE WAS ABLE TO GIVE HIS COMRADES
A REPORT ON THE CARNAGE...

AND A CLEAR LIKENESS OF THE
HUMANOID WHO HAD CAUSED IT!

Next Prog: THE DATA DUMP!

NEARLY WITHIN SIGHT OF THEIR GOAL - YET HOW MANY TREKKERS WOULD LIVE TO SEE THE NEW TERRITORIES?

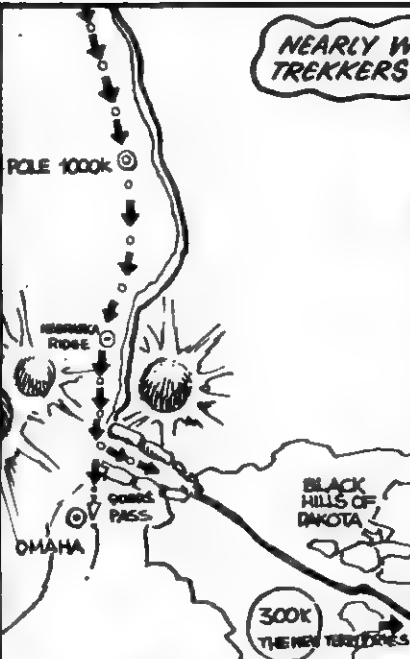
THE HELL TREKKERS

THIS IS FOR BROTHER TITUS!

FROM THE LOG OF TREKMASTER LUCAS RUDD -

DAY 10
We were halfway through Quint's Pass when I saw the body on the trail. It was a ruse to lure me out of the radwagon - and like a first day greenie, I fell for it...

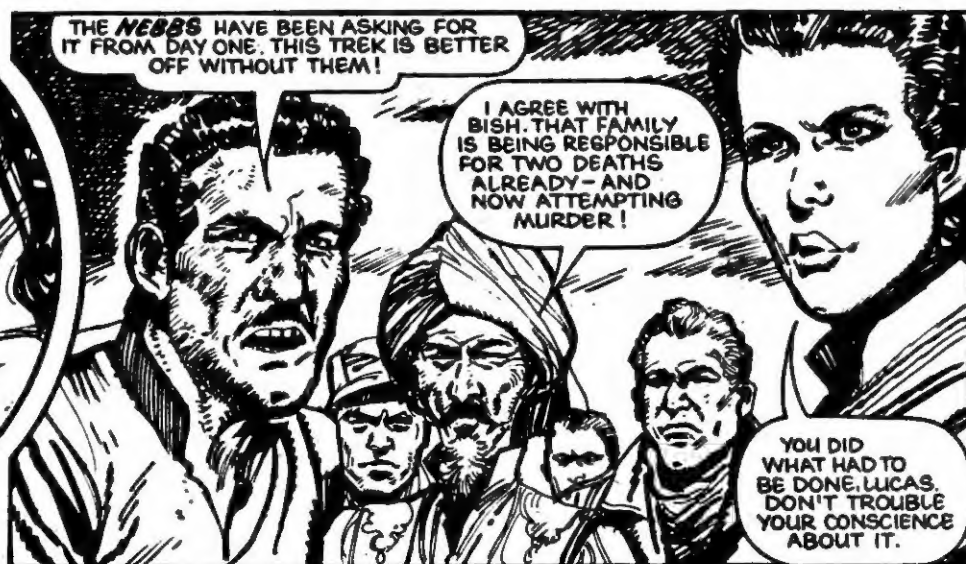
AAH!



2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
F. MARTIN CANDOR
ART ROBOT
LALM
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB
COMPU-73e









BUT WE HOLD NOTHING AGAINST YOU. YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRAVEL ON WITH US.

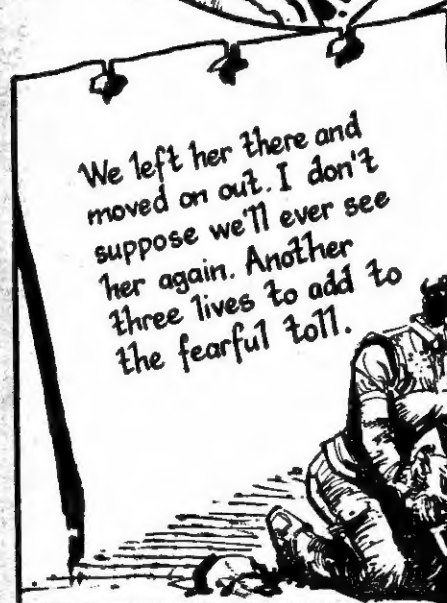
DAMNED IF I WILL!



NOT WITH RUDD - NOT WITH ANY OF YOU BACKSTABBERS! I DON'T NEED YOU AND I DON'T NEED YOUR STINKING NEW TERRITORIES! THERE'S NOTHING THERE FOR ME NOW!



NO, I'LL JUST STAY RIGHT HERE... WITH MY BOYS...



We left her there and moved on out. I don't suppose we'll ever see her again. Another three lives to add to the fearful toll.



ROAARRR



Of the 111 trekkers who set out from Mega-City One but ten days ago, only 38 survive...and there's still another 300 kays to go...



How many of us will make it through?

CURSE YOU ALL!



YOU'LL NEVER SEE THE NEW TERRITORIES! YOU'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!

NEXT PROG: DIVIDED WE FALL!



PEAK FREANS ARE
GIVIN' AWAY COLOUR TVS,
HOME COMPUTERS, AND
MORE!

THAT'S A
ZARJAZ
COMPETITION!

AN' THAT'S MY
COPY - SO
SPUG OUT,
CREEPO!

PROG 413 -
WHAT A COMIC!

WHOOPEE
joins

WHIZZER
and **Chips**

TEAMING UP FOR FUN!

BET WE GET
THE TOP STARS!

BET WE DO!



WHICHEVER WHOOPEE FUNSTERS JOIN SID'S
WHIZZ-KIDS AND SHINER'S CHIP-ITES,
YOU'RE THE REAL WINNER, WHEN THESE TWO
GREAT COMICS GET TOGETHER!

ON SALE NOW 22p